

"But I don't think it's a bad thing for her to understand this government," Qi said on a recent afternoon while waiting for his daughter's return from school. "I want her to be prepared to handle life and to face these problems. Why should we cover up the truth and let her live in illusion?"

For Qi, the Tiananmen crackdown—or June 4, as it is commonly referred to in China—has become the defining moment of his life.

While most people, including some former Tiananmen protesters, have learned to avoid the topic, Qi carries business cards listing his job title as "Disabled Victim of June 4." His home telephone number, cellphone number and e-mail address end with deliberately chosen digits: "89 64." And on the back of his cards, he has emblazoned this slogan: "Facts written in ink cannot conceal the truth written in blood."

His family lives in a cramped Beijing apartment, dependent on his wife's \$320-a-month job as a drugstore sales assistant, while Qi cares for their daughter and supports human rights causes—work that has resulted in long stretches of detention and frequent government harassment.

Qi's wife, Lu Shiyang, wishes he would let go of what happened 24 years ago. She recently declined to meet with foreign journalists and warned Qi against it.

"How come others are able to move forward?" she often asks him, he said. "You were not the only victim on June Fourth."

'NOTHING TO BE GAINED'

Kong Weizhen also was shot and lost the use of his left leg that night. But after seeing the danger and futility of his anti-government activism, he abandoned the opposition work that had brought him to the streets. Instead, he tried to make a new life for himself within the existing system.

He became a salesman and worked his way up to owning a computer store. He even tried in vain to join the Communist Party at one point—an attempt, he says, to increase his pay for the sake of his 12-year-old daughter.

"My family is now my first priority," he explained in a phone interview. "There's nothing to be gained from telling her about June 4. If I tell her, she may form some dangerous resentment against the party. . . . I just want her to have a safe and happy life."

The only reason he would tell her, he said, is if another anti-government protest erupted. "If that happened, I would use my own example to teach her what such movements can accomplish and what they cannot. And I would ask her to get as far away as she can."

But even those who have devoted their lives to fighting for the democratic ideals of 1989 disagree on how much to tell their children. Many of them now form the core of China's dissident community.

"I don't want my children to know," said Zhang Lin, a rights activist in Anhui province who has spent many years in jail on state subversion charges.

In February, authorities pulled his 10-year-old daughter, Anni, from school as an apparent punishment to her father. The incident spurred dozens of other activists to stage a hunger strike in front of the school. Weeks later, Anni was allowed to resume class, but only in another town far away.

His daughter now loses her temper easily, Zhang said, and has become obsessed with cartoons in which the good guys beat up the bad. "I don't want my children to follow the same path as me," he said.

In a phone interview, his daughter said, "I don't know why the police keep coming," though she knows it's related somehow to her father.

When asked about June 4, she responded: "What is June 4? I haven't heard anything about it."

'I HAVE NO REGRETS'

Qi said he doesn't begrudge other parents their personal decisions, but he worries that staying silent contributes to the gradual purge of China's collective memory.

To this day, he said, his amputated stump hurts whenever he hears the crack of fireworks. He avoids passing Tiananmen Square, he said, because he tastes blood whenever he gets too close.

In the end, suppressing all mention of June 4 in front of his daughter proved impossible. And after his daughter turned 10, a teacher made a passing reference to the date while talking about the physical space of Tiananmen Square.

That night, with Qi's wife still at work, his daughter mentioned it to him, and the memories poured out. The clacking advance of tanks. The shocking sound of gunfire. The blood he saw all around him and the sudden pain and darkness.

In the years that followed, he secretly told her more and more. They watched banned videos about that day on overseas Web sites. They talked about the party and its instinct for self-preservation.

He watched both proud and pained as June 4 began to color her worldview as it had his.

She became both more rebellious and more mature, he said. Like her parents, she now refers to the police watching their home as "dogs," but she accepts without questioning when school leaders exclude her from trips abroad and from student parades at Tiananmen celebrating China's Communist rule.

Lately, she's talked of becoming a kindergarten teacher so she can teach kids how to think for themselves about what's right and wrong.

"All parents want their children to live a happy life, but I have no regrets about telling her," Qi said. "Only after she first tastes the bitter can she know what the sweet is."

Qi's wife now knows that her daughter knows. But the family recently reached a kind of detente—similar to the one in Chinese society at large. When together at home these days, the family simply avoids all mention of Tiananmen Square, June 4 and what happened that day 24 years ago.

TRIBUTE TO CURTIS EDWARD PRICE

HON. SHELLEY MOORE CAPITO

OF WEST VIRGINIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, June 3, 2013

Mrs. CAPITO. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to recognize the life of Curtis Edward Price Jr., who passed peacefully in his home, surrounded by family, on May 30, 2013. An able athlete, gifted musician, and beloved mentor, he epitomized the notion of a true gentleman. It goes without saying that Curtis made quite a positive impression on all of us, and he will be sorely missed.

Curtis was born in Charleston on May 6, 1950, to the late Curtis Edward Price Sr. and Ethel Price. He was a graduate of Charleston High School and West Virginia University. Upon receiving his bachelor's degree, he became the youngest head basketball coach in the country when he accepted the position at West Virginia State College. After leaving WVSC he worked with then-Governor Jay Rockefeller as the Director of Affirmative Action for the State of West Virginia. He ended his career at the Charleston Job Corps Center as its Center Director, where he continued to use his gift of helping others.

Throughout his life, Curtis possessed a profound belief that he could make a positive difference in the lives of others. He was a beloved husband, a devoted father, and a loving grandfather, and worked tirelessly for those outside of his family. Although he is best known for his skills on the basketball court, his passion for politics, championing of the rights of others, and efforts toward ensuring quality education for all children were important facets of his life's work. He was also deeply involved in serving churches through the Ministry of Music, and cherished spending time with his family and close friends.

Curtis is survived by his wife, Judy; two daughters, seven grandchildren; one brother; and two sisters-in-law.

Mr. Speaker, this high level of devotion to both family and the State of West Virginia is one deserving of great honor and respect. Through this Extension of Remarks, I would like to thank Curtis for returning to his native West Virginia to share his life and wonderful spirit with us. We, in the mountain state, are fortunate to remember him as one of our own.

HONORING THE REV. DR. WADE A. STEVENSON ON THE OCCASION OF HIS 10TH PASTORAL ANNIVERSARY

HON. BRADLEY S. SCHNEIDER

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Monday, June 3, 2013

Mr. SCHNEIDER. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to honor a great man and a wonderful community. Ten years ago, on June 3, 2003, Gideon Missionary Baptist Church in Waukegan invited the Rev. Dr. Wade A. Stevenson to become its pastor. Since then, the church has grown its following and expanded its positive reach in the community.

I have had the privilege of getting to know Pastor Stevenson as an exceptional leader of men, student of faith and community servant. On the several occasions that I have visited his church, I leave each time with a renewed sense of hope and purpose. Pastor Stevenson is dedicated to the belief that helping your neighbor helps you.

Pastor Stevenson's ten years at Gideon Missionary Baptist Church have been a joyous time for the community, and his presence is an indelible part of Waukegan.

Since his earliest days growing up in Kentucky, Pastor Stevenson has heeded the call to serve others. Rather than constantly guide his church members, he prefers to teach, or, as he says, "to equip."

Armed with the tools of faith that Pastor Stevenson teaches, his church members are better prepared to have the same positive impact on their communities that Pastor Stevenson has had on his.

During the course of his career, Pastor Stevenson has been recognized with many awards and by various organizations—during the course of his career, Pastor Stevenson has been recognized.

In honor of his tenth pastoral anniversary with Gideon Missionary Baptist Church, I congratulate Pastor Wade A. Stevenson, his wife Gloria and his three sons on this great achievement.